

Selected Poetry.

MEET ME BENEATH THE WILLOW.

Meet me, love, beneath the willow, at the
still hour,
When the gay plumed birds are seeking each
their leafy bower;
And I will a love tale tell thee, if thou wilt
grant my prayer:
And to-night it must be told thee—Wilt thou
meet me there?

Onions.

Meet me, love, beneath the willow, at the
still hour,
When the gay plumed birds are seeking each
their leafy bower;
Meet me, love, beneath the willow, at the
still hour,
When the gay plumed birds are seeking each
their leafy bower.

Meet me, love, beneath the willow, in the
calm twilight,
When the stars in silent beauty deck the brow
of night,
And in accents low I'll whisper tales of ear-
nest love.

Meet me, love, beneath the willow, in the
calm twilight,
When the stars in silent beauty deck the brow
of night,
And in accents low I'll whisper tales of ear-
nest love.

Onions.

THE LAST WORDS OF DOUGLAS ON THE REBELLION.

If war must come—if the bayonet
must be used to maintain the Constitu-
tion—I can say before God my
conscience is clear. I have strug-
gled long for a peaceful solution of
the difficulty. I have not only ten-
dered those States what was theirs of
right, but I have gone to the very
extreme of magnanimity.

The return we receive is war.
armies marching upon our Capital,
obstructions and dangers placed up-
on navigation, letters of marque
granted to pirates to prey upon our
commerce, a concerted movement to
blot out the United States of America
from the map of the globe. The
question is, are we to maintain the
country of our fathers, or allow it to
be stricken down by those who, when
they can no longer govern, threaten
to destroy?

What cause, what excuse do dis-
unionists give us for breaking up the
best Government on which the sun of
heaven ever shed its rays?

They are dissatisfied with the re-
sults of a Presidential election—
Did they never get beaten before?—
Are we to resort to the sword when
we get defeated at the ballot box?—
I understand it that the voice of the
people, expressed in the mode ap-
pointed by the Constitution, must
command the obedience of every citi-
zen. They assume on the election of
a particular candidate, that their
rights are not safe in the Union—
What evidence do they present of
this? I DEFT ANY MAN TO SHOW AN
ACT ON WHICH IT IS BASED. What has
been omitted to be done? I appeal
to these assembled thousands that so
far as the constitutional rights of
slaveholders are concerned, nothing
has been omitted of which they can
complain.

There has never been a time, from
the day that Washington was in-
augurated first President of the United
States, when the rights of the
Southern States stood firmer under
the laws of the land than they do
now; there never was a time when
they had not as good a cause for dis-
union as they have to-day. What
good cause have they which has not
existed under every Administration?

If they say the territorial ques-
tion—now, for the first time, there is
no act of Congress prohibiting slav-
ery anywhere. If it be the non-en-
forcement of the laws—the only
complaints that I have heard have
been of too vigorous and faithful
fulfillment of the Fugitive Slave Law—
Then what reason have they?

But this is no time for a detail of
causes. The conspiracy is now
known. Armies have been raised.
War levied to accomplish it. There
are only two sides to it. EVERY MAN
MUST BE FOR THE UNITED STATES OR
AGAINST IT. There can be no neutrals
in this war—ONLY PATRIOTS OR
TRAITORS.

Our Micawber friends are
about to have more trouble at Chi-
cago than they imagined. Mr. Henry
May, formerly a Democratic member
of Congress from Maryland, declares
he will have nothing to do with the
Convention unless it is unqualifiedly
in favor of peace. Fernando Wood
declines to state whether he will
support its nominee or not. As the
head of a small body of gentlemen
calling themselves the Peace Demo-
cracy, he has summoned a peace con-
vention to meet at Chicago. Would
it not be strange if we had a four-
cornered fight in 1864, just as we
had in 1860?

Gallipolis Journal.

"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN, OF WHATEVER STATE OR PERSUASION, RELIGIOUS OR POLITICAL."—JEFFERSON.

Volume XXIX.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, AUGUST 4, 1864.

Number 37.

WHAT WE GAIN BY THE WAR. OUR PRISONERS IN GEORGIA.

1st. Then, this war will destroy
forever the curse of Slavery, the
cause of this horrid warfare with all
its calamities, making us truly a free
people, and our government in fact,
as well as in theory, the model gov-
ernment of the world.

2d. This war will destroy a South-
ern monarchy in embryo, and estab-
lish free institutions and a better
population in the South.

3d. This war will give us a uni-
form National Currency founded on
the wealth and faith of the whole
Union, instead of an insecure local
State currency, issued in open and
flagrant violation of the Constitution
of the United States, which express-
ly declares that "no State shall issue
Bills of credit" which Mr. Madison,
the father of the Constitution, says
was inserted to prevent the States
from creating, or authorizing others
to create, "paper money," and thus,
also restoring the control of the cur-
rency to the National Government,
to which it Constitutionally belongs.

4th. Our National Debt, not equal
to one-half of the British debt, will,
like theirs, constitute a most power-
ful cement to hold the Union together
should all else fail. Our National
Debt consisting of government bonds
and notes in the hands of the people,
will, when the Union is assailed, rally
all hands to the rescue, to save their
money which must go down with the
government, and ever the miser who
would not before give a cent to save
the Union, will then waste knee deep
in blood to save his greenbacks and
coupons.

5th. A high Protective Tariff for
the interest of the war debt, will
be indispensable, checking the im-
portation of Foreign goods and the
exportation of specie, increasing
our wealth, national and individual,
and developing our rich and exhaust-
less resources, mineral, manufactur-
ing and agricultural.

6th. The high wages of labor, oc-
casioned by the war, will add greatly
to our national wealth and strength,
by attracting to our shores the labor,
capital and skill of foreign lands,
to make our railroads, improve our
prairies, fill our factories and work
shops, and our armies with brave
men.

7th. This war will preserve and
perpetuate our free Republican form
of Government by equalizing wealth
and property among the people, taxing
the rich for the benefit of the poor—
the millions paid by the wealthy be-
ing distributed among the soldiers
and their families in the shape of
pay, bounties, pensions, land an-
nuities and grants, leveling upward,
and checking the vast accumulation
of wealth, and the consequent de-
pendence of the many upon the few,
tendency, if not thus corrected, to
aristocracy and monarchy in the end,
thus, too, preventing agrarianism,
by destroying its motive.

8th. The terrible punishment of
the authors of this rebellion by this
war, will prevent its recurrence, by
detering all others, hereafter, from
following their example and sharing
their fate, and thus put an end to se-
cessionism forever.

9th. This war by giving us a
powerful navy will prevent in future
foreign wars, by causing our power
to be feared and rights to be respect-
ed on the high seas. Thus preserv-
ing peace by being prepared for war.

10th. This war will prepare us
for taking our high and pr position
in the approaching great war of
principles, the world wide "irrepre-
sible conflict" between Republican-
ism and Despotism, the germs of
which have been lately planted by
Napoleon in Mexico, and by Freder-
ick of Prussia in Denmark. And
this great conflict when it comes,
having its origin in the love of lib-
erty shed abroad from our shores, by
the recent facilities of steamships
and telegraphs throughout all Eu-
rope, will not permit us to remain in-
different or inactive spectators, con-
sidering the proud position we will
occupy, and the deep and vital in-
terest we will have in the great is-
sues involved.

The New York News threatens
the Government with an out-
break in New York in these terms:
"The importance of strengthening
the militia of the States is being ap-
preciated in the interior. Our State
sovereignty has been insulted and
assailed so often with impunity that
most of our citizens had given up
all hope of protection from the State
Executive.

We believe, however, that Gov.
Seymour has finally become impress-
ed with a sense of the necessity
for his official interference in behalf
of the interests of the Commonwealth,
over which he presides."

The News professions of peace
means peace with the rebels, but war
with patriots, and Gov. Seymour's
militia would more likely be a rein-
forcement for the rebels than an
enemy.

The JOURNAL received fifty-four
new subscriptions last week.

HD. QRS., 2d WIS. BTT.,
FT. PHELPS CHATTANOOGA, TENN.,
July 12th.

ED. CHATTANOOGA GAZETTE:
Yesterday afternoon our battery
was thrown into a commotion by the
sudden appearance of our comrade,
Thomas Boyle, who was taken pris-
oner at the battle of Chicamauga, and
who made his escape from the rebel
prison at Americus, Ga., on the 19th
of June, and after being recaptured
three times—once by blood-hounds,
and as many times re-escaping—
finally reached our lines on the Chat-
tahoocnee river, on the 5th of July,
after many hairbreadth escapes and
thrilling adventures. The tale of
horror he tells of the suffering and
treatment of our prisoners is almost
beyond belief. The barbarous ages
give no parallel to this. The sufferings
undergone by our men at Belle Isle
and Libby Prison were comforts
compared to this. The statements
of Mr. Boyle can be relied upon as
true in their every particular; all
who know him testify to his verac-
ity. I make this assertion feeling
that many will doubt even the faint
outline I shall give of his statements.
At the time of his escape there were
19,000 Federal prisoners confined in
a stockade inclosing twelve acres of
ground, through the center of which
runs a swamp, which covers about
three acres of said twelve acres—
The men are without blankets, many
of them almost nude, all ragged and
lousy. No soap is given them—
They have no tents or shelter except
holes they dig in the ground with
their hands. For a roof they set
sticks up and lean them together at
the top, and cover them with dirt.

The water they have to use is got
from holes dug in the edge of the
aforementioned swamp. The rations
consist of three ounces of meat per
day, and a piece of corn bread four
inches square. In lieu of the bread
they get a pint and a half of corn
meal, which they bake, without salt,
on a board before a camp fire—
The meat ration is very often minus,
and sometimes their bread and
meal, they then get one pint of rice
cooked. Such treatment is almost
too horrible for well, able-bodied
men to endure. But when we know
that they are suffering from the
worst form of diseases, then the
bare thought becomes appalling—
Nearly all of the Gettysburg and
Chicamauga prisoners that are yet
alive are suffering from scurvy in its
worst form.

Two-thirds of the whole 19,000 are
suffering from the same dread dis-
ease. Their limbs are stiff and swollen
until they are black and blue; teeth
loose and dropping out, their gums
being loose and flabby. The soul
turns sick from the awful picture—
The hospitals differ from the stocka-
de only in that they have tents for the
sick, but no beds nor blankets—all
lie on the ground. The Surgeons
have no medicines.

At the stockade there is an imag-
inary line, which if our men pass
the rebel guard shoots; hence it is called
the "dead line." Many of the men's
sufferings become so intolerable
that they voluntarily cross this line
and are shot. Mr. Boyle says he has
witnessed many such scenes. Many
of the men have become crazy
through their great suffering and loss
of all hope of an exchange. Near all
of them say that they hope Uncle
Sam will not give one point from the
right to induce an exchange. They
feel the loftiness of the principles
they are more then dying to sustain,
and it nerves them to bear heroically
all that our far more than inhuman
fee can put upon them—until they
sink into a martyr's grave. Does the
country appreciate such noble sacri-
fices? The dead are stripped of all
clothing, if there be anything but
rags on them—and then piled into a
cart and hauled to the burial ground
and there cast into trenches 6 feet
wide, deep, and unshrouded, un-
coffined, covered with the cold earth.
The mortality is very great. It is to
be hoped that some measure may be
speedily found to give these men their
liberty. God is just and merciful,
and in him is our trust.

Respectfully yours,
H. S. HOWARD.

ITEMS FROM REBEL SOURCES.

Under the above well chosen cap-
tion, the Ashland (O.) Times, serves
up the following quotations from the
local copperhead sheet, the Ashland
Union:

A gentleman just returned from
Washington City, informs us that
the state affairs at the Capitol is
shocking to behold. He says that
seventy or eighty thousand of our
soldiers who were wounded in the
late battles, are in the hospitals, and
that boat loads are arriving daily.—
Ashland Union, June 22.

Grant is just the man the adminis-
tration has been looking for, to com-
mand the Potomac army. He can
let more blood, and lead more inno-

cent white men to the Lincoln
slaughter pens than any other general
in the army.—Union, 22d.

Rebel opinion of our sick and
wounded soldiers.
They may fall, fester and rot, for
ought we care.—Union, 22d.

Rebel opinion of Vallandigham
and of the brave General Burnside—
loves to hear of a Federal defeat.
"It might be well here to remark
that while Vallandigham is at his
home and safe among his friends and
kindred, without the stain of blood
upon his hands, the mails to-day also
bring the news that the gory and in-
human butcher of Fredericksburg
has fought another fight, and that the
result is a Federal defeat with the
loss of an entire division of the
butcher's army."—Ashland Union,
June 22d.

RUINED OR NOT?

"Gold is 190, and the property of
the country will be destroyed," says
Mr. Faintheart.
"Gold is going to 200, and I shall
be broke," says Mr. Weakknees.
"I am ruined! My bank balance is
worth only fifty-five cents on a dollar,"
says Mr. Neverthink.

Let us stop a moment, gentlemen,
and look into this matter. Facts
are better than fears, and principle
is better than prejudice. You are
suffering—yes, suffering, there is no
other word for it—under the illusion
that the amount of gold and silver
coin in the country is an equivalent
of its wealth. Now, do you know
that the highest financial authorities
have never estimated this amount at
over two hundred and fifty millions,
and it is probably much less, even
in time of peace. But suppose we
admit that it is three hundred mil-
lions; and now do you know that,
according to the United States Cen-
sus of 1860, the wealth of the country
—its real and personal property—
was estimated (rather too low than
too high) at fifteen thousand millions.
If you will just take your pencil and
cipher out the proportion that three
hundred millions in specie bears to
fifteen thousand millions of property,
you will discover that it is—what?
Two per cent? No!—Twenty-five per
cent?—No!—But exactly one per
cent—that is, the whole amount of
specie in the country never was two
per cent, or the fiftieth part of the
specie value of the property; and if,
at any one time, the whole property
of the country had been loaned for
sale for the specie in the country,
it would not have brought two cents
on the dollar of its actual specie
value.

Specie, or the currency that pay
stand for it, is only the convenient
and recognized medium for making
an exchange of products. It repre-
sents property in the market, prop-
erty in transit, but never the fixed
property of a nation. Money is the
lubricator. It don't make value; it
simply lubricates the machinery and
keeps the wheels of commerce run-
ning smoothly. When too abundant,
the wheels run too fast; and then
scarce, there is too much friction.

And now, Mr. Faintheart, can you
pick a flaw in our statement? Is it
not absolute truth? But whassall
we say to Mr. Weakknees, who is
afraid of bankruptcy, and Mr.
Neverthink, who is only afraid of
his bank balance. If Mr. Weakknees
is in debt, it is easy to get out. Pay
up while money is plenty, at be
happy.

If a mortgage on your lot will
be due next year, provide for now
while you are getting high prices for
everything you sell. B. Bank
balance of \$20,000. You are afraid
that gold is going up or paper com-
ing down about out of sight, so you
wish to invest balance in safe prop-
erty. Will you buy a house worth
only \$10,000 in specie? and pay for
\$15,000 in specie? Suppose you wish
to sell the house after the resumption
of specie payments, it will bring you
only \$10,000, and you will have lost
\$5,000. Will that be a shrewd option?
We think we can "put you" to
something better something; which
you can make your bank balance of
currency not only worth its face in
gold, but a premium besides. Invest
in Government Bonds. Be the 10
40's. After the war is over, they
will be worth par in gold if some-
thing over—and they pay liberal
gold interest from the beginning—
If they are not safe, then property
is safe. The same spirit, anarchy
that would repudiate the gold rob
you of your property in your house.
If the law will not protect in one
description of your property, it will
not in another, and yet greatest
safety as well as profit is maintain-
ing and strengthening a Govern-
ment that maintains and protects the
law.—Philadelphia Daily Telegraph.

Whisky is quite steadily.
So are those who drink to excess.

HD. QRS. DEPT. OF W. VA.,
CUMBERLAND, MD. July 13, '64.
To His Excellency A. I. BOWMAN,
Gov. of West Virginia.

Sir: I have the honor to acknow-
ledge the receipt of your communi-
cation dated July 10, 1864, relative
to the case of J. E. Wharton, esq.,
editor and proprietor of the PARK-
ERSBURG GAZETTE, and have first
to state, in reply, that about two hours
previous to the receipt of your letter,
orders had been given to the Pro-
vost Marshal for Mr. Wharton's re-
lease, and he had been released be-
fore your letter reached my hands.

And now a few words as to the
causes which led to Mr. Wharton's re-
lease, and the temporary suppression
of his Journal.
As to the "criticism on your (my)
conduct," in which Mr. Wharton in-
dulged, and to which you refer, I
agree with you that there was, of
course, no offense whatever. It was
merely a matter of taste on his part,
nor was it noticed by me until you
called my attention thereto as one of
the possible causes for my action.

But Mr. Wharton, in the editorial
which led to the suppression of his
paper, stated first, that "Gen. Hun-
ter and his command have principally
passed through our city (Parkers-
burg) on their way east." This was
contraband news, and was utterly un-
true. Much less than one-tenth of
my command had passed through
Parkersburg, and I was detained
there for some time after the ap-
pearance of the article, hurrying forward
the balance.

In the second place, Mr. Wharton
went on to say in the same article:
"We were sorry to see so much suf-
fering among them. They were com-
pletely worn out, and many in the
division had died of starvation."

"The sufferings of the soldiers in
their movement from Lynchburg to
Charleston were terrible, and the half
recounted rest and surgical care."

That there was some suffering
among the troops is true. The hus-
tiness of the soldier is one in which
suffering forms an inevitable part—
But on careful inquiry, personally
and through many officers employed
for the purpose, I have failed to
discover even a report of any one
case of death from hunger; while
on the other hand, my medical direc-
tor, Surgeon Thomas B. Reed, an
officer of large military experience
and excellent judgment, assures me
that despite the certain limited priv-
ations and great fatigues of the
march, the health of the command
was throughout far better than the
average health of soldiers quietly
resting in their camps.

The worst enemies to health are
not privations and fatigue. The li-
centiousness of an idle camp, or the
vicinity to soldiers of an ill-regulated
town, will swell the hospital returns
far quicker and more seriously than
all our men suffered in their march
from near Lynchburg to near Gauley
Bridge, where abundant supplies met
us—supplies which I had expected
to find much earlier at Meadows
Bluff, but which had been removed
from there without authority, under
the influence of a stampede created
by a few score of guerrillas oper-
ating against tenfold their own force
of State militia.

Apart from the falsity of these al-
legations, therefore, could any state-
ments be more calculated to give
"aid and comfort to the enemy," than
the announcement that my whole
command was "worn out," and that
the "half require rest and surgical
care?"

It is my pleasure to believe that
no troops in the service of the Union
enjoy to day a better average of
health, morale and spirits, than the
forces composing the late expedition
toward Lynchburg. While many of
the cavalry horses broke down from
fatigue and shortness of dry forage,
the men appeared only to harden and
become more thorough soldiers.
There are in every army grumblers,
malcontents and alarmists—not only
in the ranks, but I regret to say,
among the officers, and some of a
rank that should make them more
prudent. That Mr. Wharton heard
what he reported I had no doubt at
the time of ordering his arrest; but
even that was no justification for the
publication of his statements at a
time when he knew that my com-
mand was again being pushed for-
ward with every energy to meet the
enemy.

Having seen statements very simi-
lar to those of the Parkersburg
Gazette in certain of the Wheeling
and other papers, I would suggest, if
in consonance with your judgment, that
a copy of this letter should be fur-
nished to whatever paper you are in
the habit of using for making com-
munications to the public. As the
greater portion of my command are
West Virginia troops, it would seem
an act both of justice and charity to
disabuse their friends and families of
the harrowing pictures of distress
and starvation which have been put
forth.

Fully satisfied last evening of Mr.
Wharton's thorough loyalty and good
service to the cause of the Union in
the past, I ordered his release early

this morning. Mr. Wharton, as
reported to me, fully realizes, on re-
flection, the impropriety of the state-
ments in the article which led to his
arrest.

I have the honor to be, Sir, with
very sincere respect, your most obli-
servant,
D. HUNTER,
Major-General Commanding.

AMERICAN SLAVERY.

The world has never produced
a question so intricate and perplex-
ing, a subject so embarrassing and
conflicting as completely interwoven
with all other subjects, whether
social, moral, political, civil, military
and religious, as the question of
American Slavery. It has hitherto
been a problem too difficult to solve
by any brain, no matter how fertile;
a question too intricate to unravel
by any genius, too huge, weighty,
and aggressive, for any philanthrop-
ist of modern times to handle; too
eccentric and variant for Christians
to interfere with extensively; and so
it was allowed to settle into the bot-
tom of the dirty pool of politics, to be
stirred up at every election and kept
circulating from bottom to surface
during session of Congress and the
sitting of every State Legislature,
while for the demagogues, who an-
nually gained admission into these
places it formed an inexhaustible sup-
ply of matter for vituperation and
abuse that never failed to stamp the
author as a blackguard of the first
water. Not content with dividing
political parties that had once boast-
ed of principles and honesty into
mere factions, with geographical
divisions and fierce malignant an-
tagonisms, it divided churches yet
more radical, by seeking to make
the "sum of all villainies" a God
ordered institution, Christianizing in
its influence upon white and black,
and professing to give the whites an
opportunity, not otherwise attain-
able, for conferring upon an ignorant
and barbarous people the blessings
of civilization and religion. It has
been discussed in all aspects by men
of highest intellectual culture; it has
been alternately apologized for—not
being capable of defense—and oit-
terly assailed as a crime against hu-
manity without a parallel; a curse un-
mitigated, a sin unpardonable, a de-
lusion wicked and abominable, a sys-
tem brutal and barbarous, an in-
stitution dangerous and destructive,
making us a living paradox. While
boasting of our liberty we held mil-
lions of human beings in a bondage
that civilization has failed to lighten,
embodying the cruelties and
wrongs of all other systems of op-
pression, ignoring manhood, annul-
ling sacred relations, drying up the
fountains of affection, blasting the
energies and aspirations of human be-
ings that their Creator endowed them
with an insatiable right to life and
liberty, cursing the very ground that
dried up the tears and blood and
sweat of the slave. Such was the
institution that genius, philanthrop-
ists and Christians handed over to
the politician, in the vain hope that
it could be hedged in by legislation
and controlled by laws, in defiance
of the divine mandate to "break
every yoke and let the oppressed go
free." Few were willing to do this,
and none knew how to do it. The
politician, indeed, could carry it far
beyond its legitimate limits; he could
force additional links and add to the
length of the slave-driver's lash; he
could place "slavery in arms," and
make a rebellion that has made of
every house a house of mourning
and every field a grave yard, la-ten-
ed every breeze with dying groans,
made every landscape lurid with
battle flame, opened upon our coun-
try the very flood-gates of the infer-
nal hell, with its lava tide of fire and
its blood red waves of death. Such is
"slavery in arms"—hurling the polit-
ician who thought to use it for the
foundation of a new nation, forgetful
of the fact that there was a Supreme
Governor, who held in his hand the
destinies of nations. He alone was
capable to deal with the question
that had proven itself too intricate
for human skill, and He has elected
that through the mad ambition of
designing men "the horse and his
rider shall be a second time thrown
into the sea," and the great curse of
the age be wiped out not only from
the statute books of the Nation, but
under the accumulated blessings of
liberty, be buried where no re-ur-
rection arm can ever reach, and all
the wrongs and cruelties, all the
bitter anguish of the past, be hurled
by the armed hosts of freedom into
the vortex of the past, whence nei-
ther imagination nor memory, nor
any other attribute of the human
mind, can recall them.

QUESTY—Suppose all the papers and
people of the loyal states should
talk as discouragingly as the copper-
head papers do. How long would it
be before our armies would become
discouraged, and finally overwhelmed
by the enemy and our Government
destroyed? Not three months!

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Hon J. Sherman, of Ohio, suc-
ceeds Secretary Fessenden, as chair-
man of the Committee on Finance
in the United States Senate.

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ing of the word loyalty, as applicable
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We mean, of course, that intensified
practical loyalty that does and says
and dares all for our country and its
cause, a loyalty that will submit to
taxation and conscription without
grumbling, that will look disaster
square in the face without the re-
motest shadow of fear for the result;
that will question neither motive nor
act of those in authority tending to
the suppression of the rebellion; that
will endure privation and suffering
and cheerfulness, meet sorrow with-
out sadness, accept grief as a luxury,
face the iron hail of battle undim-
ingly, bear torturing wounds without
complaint, meet death courageously,
or in whatever sphere of life we act,
bend all energies, all interests, and
all efforts, for the downfall of the
rebellion and the support of the Gov-
ernment, the perpetuity and entirety
of the Union, and the advocacy in
all their purity and completeness,
of the principles of Republican liberty,
of National justice and integrity, and
the rights of the human race. Noth-
ing less than this is loyalty, and, as
a standard, how many of us come up
to it? Are not the majority of us
croakers, always fault-finding with
the conduct of affairs, or at best,
faint hearted and desponding? In
this and many other respects, we
might learn wisdom from our enemies
in the tenacity with which they cling
to their cherished purposes, and the
unyielding support they give to the
worst cause ever conceived by man
or devil. And not only do they thus
advocate it themselves, but they edu-
cate their children to love treason and
hate the Union with all the intensity
of their malignant natures, and in
their business relations with the
world, they show an exclusive prefer-
ence for those of their own persua-
sion, no less marked than the social
distinctions every where observed
amongst them. When we associate
only with loyal people deal exclu-
sively with them, support them in all
things, encourage them to maintain
their faith in the good cause, teach
our children a religious reverence
for the institutions under which we
grew to be a great and prosperous
nation, teach them to glory in every
star and stripe and fold of the old
flag, to honor it, live for it, and die
for it if necessary; teach them that to
honor that flag is to be a patriot, that
to die for it is to be a hero martyr,
with a name unsullied and a fame un-
dying; that to dishonor it is to live a
traitor, and go down to death with
the lowest and the meanest of hell's
unnumbered tenantry, followed by
infamy and remembered with scorn
through all time—when we do all
this, we will begin to comprehend the
meaning of the word Loyalty—
Cumberland Union.

MUSIC AT HOME.

No family can afford to do without
music. It is a luxury and an economy
an alleviator of sorrow, and a spring
of enjoyment; a protection against
vice and an incitement to virtue.
When rightly used, its effects, phys-
ical intellectual and moral, are good,
very good, and only good.
Make home attractive; music affords
a means of doing this. Cultivate
kindly feeling, love. Music will help
in this work. Keep out angry feeling.
"Music hath charms to soothe the
savage breast." Be economical—
Pleasure, recreation, all must have,
and no pleasure costs less in propor-
tion to its work than home music—
Make your sons and daughters ac-
complished. What accomplishment
is more valuable than music? Fit your
daughters to support themselves in
the future, if need be. There has
been no time in many years when
any young lady having sufficient
knowledge to teach music could not
pleasantly earn a respectable support
in that way.

"But," some may say, "I have no
ear for music, nor have any of my
family." Probably not one of you
has ever tried it faithfully. Perhaps
your sons had no natural "ears" for
reading, or your daughters natural
hands for writing; and certainly un-
less they had learned things they
would never have been accomplished
in them. Music does, indeed, come
more naturally to people than many
others accomplishments that are
next to universal; yet it does not
come to all without much time spent
in careful cultivation.

The one best means of introducing
music into the family and cultivating it
is to procure a good musical instru-
ment. If none of your daughters or
sons can play at all, yet if they have
a good instrument at hand, some of
them will learn. In almost every
family this will be the case. Buy
an instrument and try the experi-
ment; if it succeeds only to a very
small extent, the cost will be repaid
many fold.

Hon J. Sherman, of Ohio, suc-
ceeds Secretary Fessenden, as chair-
man of the Committee on Finance
in the United States Senate.